

THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

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TERMS—\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Published every Wednesday.

BY JOHN W. BARNES.

TERMS—One Dollar Fifty per year.

Office on Washington street, over Becktel's Market.
Grand Haven, Michigan.

ADVANCED RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square one week.....	\$ 75
One square two weeks.....	1 25
One square three weeks.....	1 75
One square one month.....	2 25
One square two months.....	4 00
One square three months.....	7 00
One square six months.....	10 00
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Business Cards, one line each, \$2 per year.
Advertising by the column at rates of special agreement.

One square is one inch of column or less.
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Legal advertising at legal rates. When a postponement is added to an advertisement, the whole is charged as for the first insertion.

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S. Munroe, Physician and Surgeon. Office on Washington street, Grand Haven, Mich.

William Wallace, Grocer and Provision Merchant, Washington Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

Miner Hedges, Proprietor of the Victor Mills, Tallmadge, dealer in Merchandise, Groceries and Provisions, Pork, Grain and Mill Feed, Shingles, &c., &c. Lamont, Ottawa County, Michigan.

George E. Hubbard, Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Guns, Iron, Nails, Spike, Glass, Circular and Cross-cut Saws, Butcher's Files; and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper, and Sheet-Iron Ware. Job work done in short notice. Corner of Washington and First sts., Grand Haven, Mich.

John H. Newcomb, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, etc. State Street, Mill Point, Mich.

Ferry & Son, Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Timber &c. Business Office, Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich., and 236, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

Get a Sewing Machine!

Whoever intends to purchase a good Family Sewing Machine, of any kind, will do well to call at the News Office. We can furnish them at all times upon the most advantageous terms. Proprietors of the News.

BENJAMIN L. PIPER, Manufacturer of

TIN, COPPER, SHEET IRON

WARE & STOVE FURNITURE.

TERMS: CASH.

Muskegon, July 23, 1882. [a177]

A. L. CHUBB,

Agricultural Warehouse.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, MOWERS,

REAPERS, HORSE POWER

THRESHERS.

AND all other kinds of Farming Tools and

Machines. Canal st., Grand Rapids, Mich.

April 26, 1882. [311 ff]

Frederick Becktel,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Grand Haven, Mich.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FRESH & SALT MEATS,

THE EMPTY SLEEVE.

By the moon's pale light, to a gazing throng,
Let me tell one tale—let me sing one song.
Tis a tale devoid of an aim or a plan,
Tis the simple song of a one-armed man.

Till this very hour would you e'er believe,
What a queer weird thing is an empty sleeve?

It tells, in a silent way, to all,
Of a country's need and a country's call;
Of a kiss and a prayer for a child and wife,
And a hurried march for a nation's life.

Till this very hour would you e'er believe,
What a tell tale thing is an empty sleeve?

It tells of a battle-field of gore;
Of the sabre's clash and the cannon's roar;
Of the whistling shot and the screaming shell;
And a scene that mimics the scenes of hell.

Till this very hour would you e'er believe,
What a horrible thing is an empty sleeve?

It tells of a rush at a leader's call,
To a scene where death held carnival.
Of a furious charge at the leader's note,
And a gurgling sound in the foe's throat.

Till this very hour would you e'er believe,
What a terrible thing is an empty sleeve?

It tells of a thousand nameless graves,
Where slumber a thousand loyal braves;
Of a widow's woe and an orphan's prayer,
And a mother's fear for a "vacant chair."

Till this very hour would you e'er believe,
What a mournful thing is an empty sleeve?

YOUNG MEN IN NEW YORK.

The young men of to-day are to be the

old men of the future. The clerks of

our time are to be the merchants of time

to come. If the great city of New York

is to be a city of honest, eminent mer-

chants thirty years hence, it must be by

means of the young men now learning

the lessons of life. The counting-rooms

and business houses of to-day are, so to

speak, nurseries from which saplings are

to be taken to supply the places of those

sturdy oaks that time will soon remove.

If the saplings are found rotten to the

core, how will they grow up? Or if by

chance they have sufficient vitality to

reach maturity, are they better fitted to

become strong and maintain a vigorous

growth in the midst of storm and sun-

shine? To leave metaphor and speak

plainly, the morals of too many young

men filling subordinate positions are tend-

ing downward and call for immediate

measures of correction. Time was when

this was not so, and when the case of a

young employee detected in immoral

practices was something out of the com-

mon run. But that a change has certain-

ly taken place, the daily records of the

courts, and the private experience of many

employers will show. Nor has this con-

dition of things been suddenly pro-

duced—although a few recent marked

cases have, perhaps, caused it to appear

so. It has been coming upon us step by

step—so gradually, indeed, as to prevent

any systematic attempt to devise means

for its correction. Now, however, that

the evil stares us in the face, it must be

met and recognized. While it is need-

less to detail at length the causes which

have conspired to bring it about, yet a

few of them may be presented, and pos-

sibly some remedy may thus be suggested.

The present system of training clerks

is radically different from that which

obtained in what is termed the "old fas-

hioned times," and which made the mer-

chant princes—a few of whom yet remain

among us. The clerks then, after a day's

work, were accustomed to spend their evenings

either in learning instructive lec-

tures, or in the families of their employ-

ers, or others, in reading works of history,

biography, and general instruction, or

in pleasant social life. No time was wasted,

either in the counting-room or at

home—and this expression, at home,

gives another explanation of the difference

so observable between the young clerks of

the present and those of the old regime.

For the clerks of that day had homes.

The general, indeed the universal custom

was for clerks to board in the families of

their employers. The merchant consid-

ered himself responsible not only for the

business habits of the youth entrusted to

his care, but for their morals also. Hence

ensued a personal supervision over the

young men on the part of the employers.

Where their evenings were spent, what

books they read, and with whom they

associated, were generally known. That

the case is widely different at the present

day is plain. A few old merchants, per-

haps, may yet have such "old foggy" no-

tions, and pursue the same course; but

with most of the employers and em-

ployees at the present time the bare sug-

gestion of such a relation existing between

them would be received by both parties

with a smile of derision. Merchants

now hardly think they have a right to in-

quire where their clerks spend their time

after office hours. Provided the

work is done satisfactorily in the office,

that is sufficient; and, indeed, so false a

notion of the true relation between em-

ployer and clerk has now obtained, that

even a suggestion on the part of the for-

mer would be deemed by the latter a piece

of impertinence. The consequence is seen

in the increased vitality of billiard and

drinking saloons, so observable of late

years. It is positively frightful to look

into any of the many hundreds of drink-

ing and billiard saloons in our city at any

hour of the evening. Occasionally one

sees a middle-aged man engaged at the

game, but the great majority are clerks—

mere striplings—who daily, from one

year's end to another, pass from seven in

the evening to one o'clock at night, not

neglecting the bar which is part of every

billiard saloon. If it is said that there are

more temptations for young men at the

present day than formerly, the answer is

plain—if a young man's moral principles

forbid him to give encouragement to these

glittering dens of vice, they would in a

great measure cease to exist. The tastes

of young men should be directed aright.

If the employers of the city furnish no

guide, offer no inducements, lend no aid

to the employed in cultivating pure and

elevated tastes, social as well as literary,

they must expect the young to yield to

temptations.

One cannot but view with alarm the

singular apathy with which several re-

cent developments of crime have been re-

ceived by the community; and so long as

public feeling on this subject is so dead,

just so long will one great incentive to do

right be taken away from those who have

no higher motive. Employers owe it to

themselves, as well as to others, to intro-

duce a change in the relations which sub-

sist between them and their subordinates.

It is to the change in our city social

system that very much of this new state

of affairs is due. The houses of wealthy

merchants, instead of affording means of

social pleasure and profit to young men

in their employ, too frequently remain

closed to them, except on occasions of great

display, when admittance is gained only

at a heavy cost, with the disadvantage

added of temptation to other expenses on

the part of the young. The old social

system has given place to the new order

of conventionalisms which we call society.

Young men can enter it only at the high-

est price in clothing and ornament. The

subjects of conversation are too frequent-

ly confined to such topics as the young

man can matter only by expensive living.

To talk of the opera, he must go to the

opera. To talk of driving in Central

Park he must have or hire a horse. The

extravagance of social life is unquestion-

ably a great injury to the young men of

the city.

The subject is not exhausted, but we

pause here. The moral here is briefly

stated. We cannot hope to reform the

state of society in New York. But we

can hope to interest the merchants in the

morals of their clerks, in their employ-

ments and enjoyments. We have often

taken occasion to speak of the Mercan-

tile Library, and its excellent provisions

for young men. This is but one of many

points towards which attention should

be directed. The great point is to estab-

lish a personal interest between mer-

chants and the young persons in their employ,

and if these remarks set some good men

to thinking on the subject we have served

our purpose.—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

HUMAN BEINGS IN BORNEO.—An ex-

traordinary race of human beings inhabit

Borneo. They are found only in the

densest jungle, and are said to have no

habitation save hollow trees and natural

caverns. They wander continually about

the forests, and by their skill in wood-

craft easily avoid contact. Should any

man intrude into a district for which they

have a momentary preference, he is in-

stantly attacked with the deadly "sam-

pan," or poisoned blowpipe. It must be

supposed that these wretched beings have

a language, but it is difficult to discern

any syllabification in their utterances.

It is a curious and contradictory fact that

these degraded elementary creatures are

better looking than any of the other na-

tive tribes. The contrast, which must be

constantly urged upon the attention of

the traveler in tropical countries between

the beauty and dignity of nature and the

squalor and imperfection of the human

race, is peculiarly strong and impressive

in Borneo.

A GREEK maid, being asked what for-

tune she would bring her husband, replied,

"I will bring him what gold cannot pur-

chase—a heart unspotted, a virtue with-

out stain, which is all that descends to me

from my parents."

NEXT to the rhinoceros, said Douglas

Jerrold, there is nothing in the world

armed like a woman—and she knows it.

PROF. AGASSIZ is following the up-

ward course of the Amazon River, and

has already discovered sixty new species

of fish.

ARTEMAS WARD says, when he hears

the song, "Come where my love is

dreaming," he don't go. He don't think

it is right.

MR. QUILL, upon censuring his neph-

ew for bad speculations in "oil," was

shocked at the report that "the money

was well spent."

THUS far but about 5,000 cattle have

been slaughtered in Chicago for barreling

purposes. At this time last year 60,000